



OF CHAOS TIME THE

By Mark Ravenhill

THE DOCTOR

Space-time traveller.

PERI

The Doctor's companion.

MAYLON

A medic (M)

STANDING,

A medic (F)

TROBE

A patient suffering from time sickness (M)

WARMA

A scientist (M)

Also: **DROID, COMPUTER VOICE**

(Gender-wise, the guest cast can be played in whatever way works best to fit in with the other eps)

NOTE: The events in the script are in a scrambled chronology experienced from the Doctor's P.O.V. If you want follow the events in chronological order (as the other characters experience them) then read the scenes in this order: 4, 3, 6, 8, 5, 10, 9, 1, 2, 7, 11, 12, 13.

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(OPENING THEME)

1. INT. CORRIDOR.

(WE HEAR THE DOCTOR AND STANDING RUNNING, FIGHTING FOR BREATH, AS THEY ARE PURSUED BY SECURITY DROIDS, FIRING LASERS. THROUGHOUT THE STORY THE DOCTOR'S INTERNAL THOUGHTS ARE IN *ITALICS*)

DROID

Halt! The order for execution has been given. Halt!

(FX: A LASER WHINES THROUGH THE AIR AND BURNS THE WALL, INCHES FROM THE DOCTOR.)

DOCTOR

Ouch! That was too close for comfort! *Where am I?*

STANDING

Count yourself lucky. A new model would kill with the first shot. Come on!

(THE DOCTOR AND STANDING CONTINUE RUNNING, GETTING FURTHER AWAY FROM THE DROIDS)

DROID (INCREASINGLY DISTANT)

Escape is impossible. You will be executed. Halt!

DOCTOR

Running down a corridor? Very familiar. But I've never met this woman before in all my lives. I should be with Peri. What's going on?

STANDING

The launch chamber must be through here. We'll need to crack the security code.

DOCTOR

Now that's something I do know how to do.

(FX: LASER ZAP. DROIDS APPROACH)

STANDING

The droids are getting closer. Quick!

(FX: BEEPS AS THE DOCTOR RAPIDLY CRACKS THE KEY CODE ON THE DOOR)

DOCTOR

Standard technology for mid-period Gamma Nine. So are we-?

DROID (MUCH CLOSER)

Located. Execute!

STANDING

Down!

(FX: THE DOCTOR AND STANDING FALL TO THE FLOOR AS SEVERAL LASERS BURN THE FLOOR AND WALLS AROUND THEM)

STANDING

Too late! We're going to die!

DOCTOR

Not yet. I cracked the code.

(FX: THE DOOR HUMS OPEN)

DOCTOR

Well - don't just stand there like a startled letter box. Inside!

(THE DOCTOR AND STANDING ENTER THE ANTECHAMBER. THE DOOR HUMS SHUT BEHIND THEM)

2. INT. ANTECHAMBER

STANDING

The bomb's through there. But the launch computer should be located in this room. We need to find it and – where is it?

DOCTOR

(Bomb? Launch computer? If I only had some idea what she was talking about!)

(FX: LASERS BURNING THROUGH THE DOOR, WHICH CONTINUES THROUGHOUT)

STANDING

We have ninety seconds to stop that bomb being launched before the droids get through the door.

DOCTOR

Launch computer? Ah, here we are!

STANDING

Can you stop the launch?

DOCTOR

Well of course I can stop the launch.

(FX: THE DOCTOR STARTS PUNCHING AT A KEY PAD. THE KEY PAD EXPLODES IN A SHOWER OF SPARKS)

DOCTOR

Ah!

STANDING

Did you stop the launch?

DOCTOR

Afraid not. Self destruct mode kicked in to prevent re-programming.

STANDING

What are we going to do?

DOCTOR

Only one choice left to us. Go directly in to the bomb chamber and stop it at source.

STANDING

But that will be incredibly dangerous.

DOCTOR

Yes, it will. Up this service ladder. Come on!

(FX: THE DOCTOR AND STANDING START CLIMBING UP A METAL SERVICE LADDER. BELOW THEM THE DROIDS BURN THROUGH THE DOOR)

STANDING

They've broken through!

DROID

Escape is impossible. You will be executed – now.

(FX: THE DROIDS BEGIN TO FIRE UP AT THE DOCTOR AND STANDING)

DOCTOR

(STILL CLIMBING) Before we go in there I have to ask you a few questions. One: Who are you? Two: Where are we? And three: what are we doing?

STANDING

You're joking.

DOCTOR

Not at all. I have absolutely no idea what's going on.

(FX: DROID FIRES, HITS STANDING)

STANDING

Agh! Oh Doctor! You said were going to stop the bomb. But you're just another patient! Aaaah!

(STANDING FALLS OFF THE LADDER TO HER DEATH)

DOCTOR

Poor woman. If only I had some idea who she was.

(FX: A DISTORTED SWOOSH AS THE DOCTOR EXPERIENCES A TIME JUMP)

3. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR, PERI AND MAYLON ARE WALKING DOWN A CORRIDOR)

MAYLON

I was a senior med in a city hospital, dealing with standard war victims, but then seven years ago the patient turned up, the survivor of a crashed shuttle craft.

DOCTOR

I see, yes. (*What's this? A time jump?*)

PERI

Are you alright Doctor?

DOCTOR

Perfectly well thank you. (*Peri! There you are. So. Definitely a time jump!*)

MAYLON

We'd never seen symptoms like it. But I was convinced that if we could only work out what it was he was suffering from it would somehow give us an advantage in the war effort.

PERI

Maylon, has the war been going on for a long time?

MAYLON

Almost a century. So many generations lost. We must do anything we can to stop it. I persuaded the war council to fund our study of the patient and to assign us a research lab on one of the outer islands.

DOCTOR

Can you describe the patient's symptoms?

MAYLON

I can do better than that, Doctor. I'll show you. He's inside this isolation chamber. If you look through the viewing screen...

(FX: MAYLON OPERATES A REMOTE CONTROL AND THE VIEWING SCREEN HUMS OPEN)

PERI

A baby! The patient's a baby!

MAYLON

For the moment, yes, but if you watch –

PERI

A toddler!

DOCTOR

Accelerated chronology. Fascinating. *(And something to do, no doubt, with my own distorted chronology!)*

PERI

A teenager now. He's in distress.

(FX: WE CAN DISTANTLY HEAR TROBE SCREAMING AND BANGING THE VIEWING SCREEN)

PERI

Can't you go in and comfort him?

MAYLON

The risk of infection would be too great.

DOCTOR

And you've found no underlying cause for the patient's condition?

MAYLON

Professor Standing and I have devoted the last seven years to this study. Nothing. It's completely beyond our understanding.

DOCTOR

But possibly not beyond mine.

MAYLON

You really think so Doctor?

PERI

As well as being the worst dressed man in all of time and space, the Doctor is also the most brilliant. Look at the patient now! He must be ninety.

MAYLON

That's about the end of his span.

PERI

But doesn't that mean he's about to die? I don't want to watch this.

DOCTOR

Die? I wouldn't be so sure, Peri.

(FX: WHOOSH OF TIME-LOOP, DIFFERENT TO TIME JUMP EFFECT)

PERI

A baby again!

DOCTOR

Accelerated chronology coupled with a time loop. Maylon, has there been any experiment with time technology as part of your war?

MAYLON

Nothing so far. Our scientists say that maybe in fifty years or so...

DOCTOR

I need to go inside that chamber and question the patient myself. (*If I can work out what's wrong with him, maybe I can work out what's wrong with me.*)

MAYLON

You can't go in there. The risk of chronological infection —

DOCTOR

Is minimal. I'm a Time Lord. (*Chronological infection? Is that what I'm suffering from?*)

MAYLON

Doctor, I won't let you through there.

PERI

Better open the door. The Doctor always gets what he wants.

(FX: SWOOSH OF A TIME JUMP)

4. INT. MAYLON'S OFFICE**MAYLON**

How did you two get in here? This is a high security compound.

PERI

We landed here. In the TARDIS.

DOCTOR

(Ah! Another time jump. Presumably to an earlier point in time?)

MAYLON

If you're enemy spies, I'll shoot you without a second thought.

PERI

We're not spies. Or enemies. Put the gun away. The TARDIS detected some time distortions at this site and the Doctor wanted to investigate –

DOCTOR

(Time distortions? Well of course I wanted to investigate!) Now then tell me about these –

(FX: HUM OF A DOOR AS STANDING ENTERS)

STANDING

So it's true, Maylon. I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw it on the scanner. Intruders.

DOCTOR

(Ah. This must be the first time we met. Before the security droid killed you, and before Maylon showed me the patient.)

MAYLON

I'm just questioning them now, Standing.

STANDING

Why waste time with questions? Shoot them straight away.

PERI

No!

STANDING

Obviously they're here to gather information about the patient. Well, if you're not going to do it, I will. Prisoners one and two, under the terms of war protocol, I declare you spies and as such subject to summary execution. I recommend you close your eyes as I –

DOCTOR

Wait! Wait! Maylon. Your patient. I think I know what he's suffering from.

(FX: SWOOSH OF A TIME JUMP)

5. INT. CORRIDOR. TIME CLINIC.

(THE DOCTOR, PERI AND MAYLON ARE RUNNING DOWN A CORRIDOR)

PERI

Quick, Maylon!

MAYLON (IN CONSIDERABLE PAIN)

I can't go any faster. My leg.

PERI

The TARDIS is just round the corner! Got your key Doctor?

DOCTOR

Of course. (*Or at least I hope I have*)

STANDING (ON TANNOY)

Doctor. Peri. This is your last warning. Surrender immediately or I will shoot on sight.

DOCTOR

Charming!

MAYLON

Standing's not a bad person.

PERI

Is that why she shot you in the leg?

MAYLON

Generations of war. It changes you.

STANDING (ON TANNOY)

Maylon, I now consider you a traitor. Surrender or be shot.

MAYLON

She can't!

DOCTOR

No? She sounds pretty determined to me. (THE DOCTOR GOES A FEW STEPS AHEAD OF THE OTHERS BUT COMES RAPIDLY BACK TO THEM) Get back!

PERI

What is it?

DOCTOR

She's in front of the TARDIS. Standing got there first.

MAYLON

But your machine is the only way we can get to the satellite and stop the Chronon bomb.

DOCTOR

(Another piece of the jigsaw. But I still can't see the whole picture. Think Doctor, think!)

MAYLON

I'm going to talk to Standing. We were very close for several years. She'll see sense.

PERI

No Maylon. She means what she says. She'll –

MAYLON (APPROACHING STANDING)

Standing, listen to me –

STANDING

Maylon, under the terms of war protocol, I declare you a traitor and as such subject to summary execution. I advise you to close your eyes as I –

MAYLON

No!

(FX: STANDING SHOOTS MAYLON AND HE FALLS DEAD)

PERI

Horrible. Doctor, she killed him.

STANDING (CALLS)

Doctor! Peri! I know you're there! Come out before I shoot you too!

PERI

What now Doctor? We can't get to the TARDIS. What are we going to do?

DOCTOR

Oh Peri, I wish I knew. Too many questions, not enough answers.

PERI

Doctor?

(FX: SWOOSH OF TIME JUMP)

6. INT. THE PATIENT'S ISOLATION CHAMBER.

(FX: GURGLING BABY)

DOCTOR

Hello there little fellow. (*Time jumped again. Right to the patient's bedside*). Aren't you a pretty baby?

MAYLON (INTERCOM)

Doctor, I'm monitoring the situation closely and if there's any danger, please leave the isolation chamber as soon as I ask you.

DOCTOR

Understood.

PERI (INTERCOM)

Good luck, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Peri, someone of my capacious intelligence is hardly in need of luck!

(FX: BABY STOPS GURGLING, NOW SIX YEARS OLD)

DOCTOR

There we are, little fellow. You're growing up fast aren't you? I'm the Doctor. What's your name?

TROBE (SIX YEARS OLD)

I'm Trobe.

DOCTOR

And do you know why you're here, Trobe?

TROBE

Because I'm poorly.

DOCTOR

You have a chronological condition. Time sickness. Why's that?

TROBE

I don't know Doctor.

DOCTOR

But I think you do. Tell me about the bomb and the satellite.

TROBE

I don't know what you're talking about.

DOCTOR

Is it a Chronon bomb? Well? Is it?

TROBE

You're frightening me.

PERI (INTERCOM)

Go easy with him Doctor. He's only a kid.

DOCTOR

For now. But not for very much longer. Teenager now. See. Trobe – tell me about the time experiments.

TROBE (FOURTEEN)

I don't want to talk to you. I hate you. Get out of here.

DOCTOR

Trobe, you are caught in a time loop of accelerated chronology. I want to cure you. But I can only do that if I understand what caused it. I need you to tell me what you've been exposed to. So if you just start with the –

TROBE

No!

MAYLON (INTERCOM)

Doctor! He's entering the aggressive phase of his cycle! Get out of there!

DOCTOR

Not until he tells me everything he knows.

TROBE

Won't!

(TROBE LUNGES AT THE DOCTOR, PUSHES HIM AGAINST THE WALL AND BEGINS TO CHOKE HIM)

PERI (INTERCOM)

Maylon! Do something! He's going to kill the Doctor!

(FX: SWOOSH OF A TIME JUMP)

7. INT. THE TIME BOMB LAUNCH PLATFORM.

(FX: THE BOMB HUMS AND VIBRATES AS IT PREPARES TO LAUNCH)

DOCTOR

(Where am I now? Bomb launch chamber. Doctor, you need to find a way to stop that thing firing. By brute force if necessary.)

(FX: THE DOCTOR BEGINS TO POUND AT THE BOMB MOULDING WITH HIS FISTS, TRYING TO FIND A WAY TO GET INSIDE ITS MECHANISM)

WARMA (APPROACHING)

I wouldn't do that if I were you.

DOCTOR

And why not?

WARMA

Meddling with a bomb just before it launches is a dangerous business.

DOCTOR

But particularly when it's a Chronon bomb? Yes? This bomb – which is going to launch in (CHECKING SCREEN) forty three seconds – is a bomb which will scramble the enemy's chronology and so enable you to win the war! Am I right?

WARMA

Doctor, come out of the launch chamber. It's too dangerous –

DOCTOR

Dangerous? Why's that? Maybe because if I do this –

(FX: THE DOCTOR RIPS OFF A SECTION OF PANELLING FROM THE BOMB CASING)

DOCTOR

– I risk causing a time leak and exposing us both to chronological infection. Yes?

WARMA

Yes, Doctor. It's a Chronon bomb. Please don't harm yourself. Or me. Let the bomb launch. Let it end the war.

DOCTOR

I can't do that. I'm already suffering a temporal sickness. I'm jumping backwards and forwards on my own continuum, trying to work out what's going on with the patient and the bomb and you, who, as far as I'm concerned, I've only just met. Which tells me that at this moment I must open this bomb casing, I must cause a time leak, I must make myself suffer time sickness otherwise why else would I -?

WARMA

No!

(FX: WARMA LEAPS AT THE DOCTOR, TRYING TO PREVENT HIM OPENING THE CASING. THEY STRUGGLE)

WARMA

I can't let you do that Doctor. The bomb must launch even if it means killing you!

(FX: THE PHYSICAL STRUGGLE BETWEEN WARMA AND THE DOCTOR CONTINUES)

COMPUTER VOICE

Chronon bomb launching in 10, 9, 8 ...

(FX: SWOOSH OF TIME JUMP)

8. INT. THE PATIENT'S ISOLATION CHAMBER.

(TROBE LUNGES AT THE DOCTOR, PUSHES HIM AGAINST THE WALL AND BEGINS TO CHOKE HIM)

PERI (INTERCOM)

Maylon! Do something! He's going to kill the Doctor!

MAYLON (INTERCOM)

No. Look! Trobe's ageing! The Doctor's got the upper hand!

DOCTOR

That's the problem with accelerated chronology, Trobe. From the vigour of youth to middle aged spread in just a few seconds. Now – why don't you tell me about the Chronon bomb? Please. I want to cure you.

TROBE (FORTY YEARS OLD)

Everything I've done I've done for the glory of my –

DOCTOR

Yes, yes. Too late for jingoism now.

TROBE (FORTY YEARS OLD)

Alright, Doctor. Eight years ago a chief scientist called Warma asked to meet the war council on a matter of great urgency and utmost secrecy.

DOCTOR

He'd developed the technology for a bomb that could scramble time?

TROBE

Not entirely. He was at the very beginning of his experiments. But he saw that if we could destroy the enemy's chronology, wreck their continuum, then the war would finally come to an end. The council were concerned that his research should happen in total secrecy. So just Warma and I were dispatched to a deserted satellite station to research the time bomb project. All went well at first, great progress was made but then –

DOCTOR

Chronological illness.

TROBE (SIXTY YEARS OLD)

I hadn't appreciated at first how exposure to time modulation would affect me. I began to suffer from time related symptoms, minor at first. I warned Warma that he should stop the experiments -

DOCTOR

But he's a very determined man. Yes. I think I already met him. In the bomb launch chamber.

TROBE

The bomb launch chamber? How is that possible?

DOCTOR

I'm not altogether sure. But I'm beginning to understand. Please - continue.

TROBE (EIGHTY YEARS OLD)

As my condition grew worse, Warma locked me away. But one day, using the short window of adulthood in my time loop, I managed to get in to a shuttle craft and -

STANDING (INTERCOM)

Alright, Doctor, time you came out of there.

DOCTOR

Standing? How nice of you to join us. I'm just finishing a very illuminating chat with Trobe.

STANDING (INTERCOM)

I know. I've been listening to the whole thing. With Professor Maylon. And your friend Peri. We've had a disagreement. I'm convinced that the Chronon bomb's the only way to win the war and Maylon disagreed so things became agitated.

PERI (INTERCOM)

Doctor, Maylon's been shot in the leg.

TROBE (NINETY YEARS OLD)

Find a cure for me, Doctor. Please. Free me from this time loop.

DOCTOR

I will, Trobe. I promise. And cure myself. Because I've also contracted a chronological -

(FX: TIME-LOOP WHOOSH. BABY GURGLES)

DOCTOR

And so it goes full circle again. Alright, Standing, I'm coming out there.

(FX: SWOOSH OF TIME JUMP)

9. INT. TROBE'S LABORATORY, THE SATELLITE STATION.**WARMA**

Who are you? Speak now or I'll have the security droids execute you.

(FX: HUM OF SECURITY DROIDS MOVING IN TO A CIRCLE AROUND THE DOCTOR)

DROID

Weapon capability enabled.

DOCTOR

(Ah, this must be the first time we met.) I'm the Doctor and you I presume must be Warma.

WARMA

How did you get onto this satellite station? A shuttle craft would have been detected. Honest answers, Doctor. Or they'll shoot.

DROID

Taking aim.

(FX: DROIDS WEAPONS TAKE AIM ON THE DOCTOR)

DOCTOR

To be perfectly honest ...*(How did I get here? Standing was guarding the TARDIS. She shot Maylon and then Peri and I headed back the other way. Toward Trobe. So does that mean we -?)*

WARMA

Alright Doctor, I've waited long enough. Droids, prepare to execute!

DOCTOR

Wait! Wait! Warma, have you ever heard of Pandora's box?

WARMA

No. Is it a weapon?

DOCTOR

Far worse. You use one Chronon bomb, Warma -

WARMA

There is no Chronon bomb.

DOCTOR

You're lying! Use just one – and you'll change the entire course of history. However hard you try to stop them, others will get hold of your technology, destroy their enemies, themselves, and eventually you. And then what will have been the point of – ?

(FX: HUM OF DOOR OPENING)

STANDING

Doctor. I said you wouldn't get away from me.

DOCTOR

Standing! How did you get here?

STANDING

Followed you through the worm-hole, of course.

DOCTOR

(Wormhole? Wormhole!) Yes, of course you did.

STANDING

Warma, it's an honour to meet the great hero who will finally end the war.

WARMA

Are you here to save this man?

STANDING

Save the Doctor? No. The Doctor's a traitor who wants the war to –

DOCTOR

Traitor? Traitor! Why is every person in every galaxy I've ever heard use that word an idiot? You want to end this war, Standing. But Warma is setting the universe on course for hundreds, thousands of far deadlier wars that will go on forever until all of time is destroyed!

STANDING

No. There'll be a way to limit access to the Chronon bomb. Once the war is finished then –

WARMA

I've heard enough. The droids will execute you now. Standby.

(FX: DROIDS RAISE WEAPONS)

WARMA

Thank you Doctor. I was going to wait until I'd run the final tests. But you've inspired me to act more swiftly. I'm going to activate the Chronon bomb now.

DOCTOR

No!

WARMA

Only I will be alive to witness the launch of my weapon! Droids, when I give the order, execute them. Both of them.

DROID

Preparing for execution.

STANDING

Not me! I'm a loyal – you can't execute me!

(FX: A GREAT ROARING NOISE SOME WAY OFF. THE WHOLE ROOM SHAKES. WARMA FALLS TO THE FLOOR.)

STANDING (to DOCTOR)

What's that?

DOCTOR

At a guess, I'd say an unstable wormhole very close to implosion. Run, Standing!

STANDING

But I want Warma to understand –

DOCTOR

Now!

(FX: THE DOCTOR PUNCHES THE EXIT BUTTON AND HE AND STANDING RUN THROUGH THE DOOR. WARMA LEAPS TO HIS FEET)

WARMA

After them!

(FX: THE DROIDS HUM IN TO ACTION AS THEY PURSUE THE DOCTOR AND STANDING)

WARMA

They mustn't be allowed to stop the launch. The Chronon bomb will be fired in seven minutes!

(FX: WHOOSH OF A TIME JUMP)

10. INT. THE PATIENT'S SEALED CHAMBER.

(FX: GURGLE OF A BABY)

TROBE (AGED SIX)
Hello Doctor.

DOCTOR
(*He remembers me!*) Hello again Trobe.

PERI (INTERCOM)
Doctor, quick! It's only a matter of time before Standing realises we're not heading for the TARDIS anymore and comes after us with that gun. You said you had a plan. Something to do with all the equipment you've rigged up to Trobe.

DOCTOR
A plan? Yes! A plan! (*Think, think! It must be something to do with the wormhole. Yes! Got it!*)

PERI (INTERCOM)
Well?

DOCTOR
Trobe's condition has created a high level of time distortion. That's the energy that the TARDIS detected and which brought us here. If I can harness that energy, I can create a worm hole which will allow me to make the temporal/spatial leap in to the heart of the satellite and prevent Warma's time bomb project.

PERI (INTERCOM)
That's brilliant! Will it work?

DOCTOR
It has to work. Peri, it's not only Trobe who's suffering from a time sickness.

PERI (INTERCOM)
You mean you're going to age prematurely and then turn back into a baby?

DOCTOR
No, my sickness has taken on a different form due to the fact that I'm a Time Lord, and already exist in a special relationship with time.

PERI (INTERCOM)

So how has it affected you?

DOCTOR:

I've become displaced in time.

PERI (INTERCOM)

Displaced in time?

DOCTOR:

All these events that you've been experiencing in sequence have been to me like a jumbled dream. I've already been in the bomb launch chamber. I've already decided to expose myself to chronological infection.

PERI (INTERCOM)

And so you've seen how everything turns out?

DOCTOR

Not everything.

PERI (INTERCOM)

But enough to know that you're going to be OK?

(PAUSE)

PERI (INTERCOM)

Doctor?

DOCTOR

Trobe, this could be dangerous for both me and for you. Do you understand?

TROBE (FOURTEEN YEARS OLD)

I think so Doctor.

DOCTOR

Channelling your chronological condition will place a huge strain on your body. Any unexpected surge of temporal emissions could be enough to kill you.

TROBE (TWENTY YEARS OLD)

Anything it takes to stop Warma. I'd rather risk death than go on living like this.

DOCTOR

I understand. Ready to go Peri. Switch on the equipment.

PERI (INTERCOM)

Doctor, I'm not sure this is the best —

DOCTOR

No arguments Peri. Do it!

(FX: PERI OPERATES THE EQUIPMENT)

(PAUSE)

PERI (INTERCOM)

It's not working.

DOCTOR

It will Peri. Only a matter of time. I know that much. There are certain advantages to suffering from time sickness. There we are. Look!

(FX: SOUND OF THE WORMHOLE STARTING TO APPEAR, GROWS LOUDER DURING:)

DOCTOR

See that little point of light? The worm hole. Starting to open up. It'll soon be big enough to take me to the satellite. How are you Trobe?

TROBE (FORTY YEARS OLD)

Hurts.

DOCTOR

I'll be as quick as I can.

TROBE

Agh!

DOCTOR

Here we are. Time I was on my way.

STANDING (INTERCOM)

Doctor!

DOCTOR

Standing. I was wondering when you'd turn up.

STANDING (INTERCOM)

Get out of there, Doctor. Or will I have to come in and drag you out?

PERI (INTERCOM)

I won't let you do that.

STANDING

Stand aside Peri. I'll shoot you if I have to. Move!

DOCTOR

Better do as she says Peri.

PERI (INTERCOM)

But Doctor —

DOCTOR

Let her in!

(FX: ELECTRONIC HUM AS A DOOR OPENS AND STANDING COMES IN TO THE CHAMBER. THE SOUND OF THE WORM HOLE IS VERY LOUD NOW.)

STANDING

So — this is how you plan to get to the satellite. Then I'm coming with you.

DOCTOR

I wouldn't advise that.

STANDING

Advise? I don't think you're in any position to advise when I'm the one holding the gun.

DOCTOR

Ah but I have something more powerful than a gun.

STANDING

Which is —?

DOCTOR

Foresight. If you follow me to that satellite station you'll be killed by Warma's security droids.

STANDING

I don't believe you.

DOCTOR

You're walking towards your own death.

TROBE (EIGHTY YEARS OLD)

Doctor! Pain so great now. Not sure how much longer I can

—

DOCTOR

Peri, if I'm not back in nine minutes, switch off the equipment.

PERI (INTERCOM)

But that'll —

DOCTOR

Do as I say! Anymore and it'll kill Trobe.

(FX: THE DOCTOR STEPS IN TO THE WORM HOLE AND IS SUCKED AWAY)

STANDING

You're not getting away from me that easily, Doctor.

(FX: STANDING IS SWEEPED IN TO THE WORM HOLE AND IS SUCKED AWAY.)

FX: WHOOSH OF A TIME JUMP)

11. INT. BOMB LAUNCH CHAMBER.

COMPUTER VOICE

Chronon bomb launching in 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3-

DOCTOR

Agh!

(FX: THE DOCTOR IS STRUGGLING WITH WARMA. HE PUSHES WARMA AWAY FROM HIM AND RUNS TOWARDS THE BOMB, TEARING AT ITS CASING)

WARMA

Doctor — no!

(FX: THE DOCTOR RIPS OFF THE CASING OF THE BOMB. A SHOWER OF BANGS AND SPARKS)

COMPUTER VOICE

3, 3, 3, 3, 3... (ETC REPEATS THROUGHOUT:)

DOCTOR

There! I've stopped the launch!

WARMA

But you've ripped off the core casing. Which means —

(FX: HISSING, ROARING SOUND BUILDING AS THE TIME LEAK BUILDS THROUGHOUT. BOTH VOICES SLOW DOWN/CHOPPED UP/DISTORT:)

WARMA

You've released huge amounts of temporal energy.

DOCTOR

It was the only thing I —

WARMA

- ripped off the core casing — which means —

DOCTOR

- only thing I —

WARMA

- ripped off the core casing — which means-

DOCTOR

It's starting. Chronological destruction!

(FX: BUILDING ROAR OF THE TIME LEAK)

12. INT. TROBE'S CHAMBER.**TROBE** (FOURTEEN YEARS OLD)

Aaaaagh!

PERI (INTERCOM)Try to hold on Trobe! The Doctor won't be much longer.
(MUTTERS) I hope.**TROBE**

I can't stand it any longer.

PERI (INTERCOM)

But we've got to give the Doctor a chance to get back.

TROBE (TWENTY YEARS OLD)

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaghhhh!!

(FX: THE ENERGY OF THE WORM HOLE BEGINS TO DIMINISH)

PERI (INTERCOM)

The worm hole's closing. Nine minutes, almost done. Come on, Doctor, come on!

DOCTOR (DISTANT)

Peri!

PERI (INTERCOM)

Yes! The Doctor's coming back, Trobe. Just a few seconds more.

(FX: THE DOCTOR STAGGERS OUT OF THE WORMHOLE, FALLING TO HIS KNEES)

DOCTOR

Switch it off, Peri! Switch it off!

(FX: PERI SWITCHES OFF THE EQUIPMENT. WE HEAR THE WORM HOLE FADE AWAY AND CLOSE)

DOCTOR (OVERCOME WITH EXHAUSTION)

Ugh!

PERI (INTERCOM)

Doctor. Get out of there.

(FX: PERI OPERATES THE DOOR CONTROLS FOR THE CHAMBER)

13. INT. OBSERVATION AREA OUTSIDE TROBE'S CHAMBER.

(WE HEAR THE DOCTOR COLLAPSE CHOKING TO THE FLOOR)

PERI

Doctor are you ok?

(PAUSE)

PERI

Doctor?

(PAUSE)

PERI

Doctor! Say something. Please!

(PAUSE)

PERI (THINKING HE'S DEAD)

Oh no, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Tears Peri? You really are — like so many Americans — prone to inordinate sentimentality.

PERI

Oh. You're being obnoxious. Thank goodness. Back to normal.

DOCTOR

A little battered and beaten. But as you say, yes, back to my usual self.

PERI

Is your time sickness cured?

DOCTOR

Yes, I think so.

PERI

But how?

DOCTOR

The huge amounts of chronological energy I released when I dismantled the bomb trapped Warma in a perpetual time loop. I, on the other hand, appear to have been cured by the same release of energy.

PERI

But wasn't that what caused your sickness?

DOCTOR

It was. Both the cause and the cure. The same event experienced twice cancelled itself out. That's the fascinating thing about distorted chronologies - they throw up the most incredible paradoxes.

PERI

I think I sort of understand that.

TROBE (NINETY YEARS OLD ON, INTERCOM)
Doctor.

DOCTOR

Trobe.

PERI

That didn't happen before. He must be at least a hundred years old.

TROBE (A HUNDRED YEARS OLD)

Thank you Doctor. Released. Time loop has stopped and now I can... (FINAL BREATH)

(PAUSE)

PERI

Is he dead?

DOCTOR

Yes. No more growing up, growing old, round and round, backwards and forwards. He got what he wanted. An ending. Come on Peri. Time we were on our way.

(CLOSING THEME)